

# BOMBPROOF

*A Compendium of News, Authentic and Otherwise, of U. S. General Hospital No. 18*

Vol. 1; No. 2

Waynes W'e, N. C., July 27, 1918

Price 5 Cents

## "Where Do We Go From Here?"

A Statement by Major Charles E. Davis, Commanding Officer United States General Hospital No. 18

The interest expressed by many inquiries among the patients and men on duty at this Hospital as to its future is natural and grows out of two things. Interest in all things pertaining to the War, the Army, and the Medical Department; and second, in the growing interest of patients and men in, and attachment to, General Hospital No. 18.

While hospitals are generally regarded in a sense as a place of confinement, we have tried here to eliminate that feature and make this hospital one where men of the service are restored to health, and if possible, to duty.

To the credit of the patients here, many of whom have seen distinguished service OVER THERE, won the honor stripes under fire, there is but one desire expressed, they wish and long to return to duty and the front to share the life of their comrades or die like men for their Country. Among our patients the slacker and quitter are rare.

### Hospital Permanent

These men naturally chafe under restrictions ordered for their care, and cure; but soon learn it is meant for their good, and the regulations made by the administration and the Ward Surgeon are solely to restore them to health, strength, usefulness, and a happy and contented life.

Therefore, the Administration is justified in taking all our men here into our confidence, and as we desire to keep nothing secret which could make for contentment, or that they can know without injury to the Service: the Surgeon General has decided to continue this Hospital for the duration of the war, the capacity is to be increased at once by adding a Tent Colony of 400 beds, supplies for which are on the ground, and its completion is only a matter of a few days.

At present the overflow is being

cared for in our Ambulant Tent Colony, and speed is being made, or as much speed as the limited number of carpenters will permit, with all plans for enlargement. Several new buildings have been authorized—Y. M. C. A., Red Cross Pavillions, Ware House and Guard House. The race track is to be taken by the Government to provide for the detachment men in suitable barracks for the winter. Garages and corrals are to be built, and the race track is to be used for parade grounds. The fences and grounds are to be improved.

### To Improve Mess Facilities

The main building and annex are to be heated by steam and other necessary improvements made for winter use. The kitchen equipment is to be greatly improved, a dumb waiter installed, and every effort made to make the preparation and service of food adequate to our needs.

All this and more is to be done by the Government, and the Surgeon General is trying to provide every need and comfort for the care of the sick here. And those great benevolent organizations, the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A., are to provide the luxuries and added comforts for the sick.

In equipment and efficiency, General Hospital No. 18 will be equal to any hospital of its kind in the service.

When Azalia is opened, which is expected by August 15, the overflow of patients here will be moved there, and only such retained for treatment here as can be properly housed and cared for during the winter.

The results of treatment here have been most gratifying to the Surgeon General, and we are encouraged to believe that by the time Azalia opens many of our men will be returned to duty or on the road to recovery.

We expect to achieve even greater results than in the past, and to that end the confidence of all of our patients is desired.

## RED CROSS AND Y.M.C.A. DIFFER IN THEIR WORK

Mr. Allen, in Charge of Local Red Cross Work, Outlines Their Missions

For fear that there is a slight misapprehension regarding the purposes and plans of the Red Cross, the representative here wishes to say a few words in reply to the article, "Get Together," in the last issue of Bombproof. The writer of the article in question is, of course, perfectly sincere in his views, and, under other circumstances, his conclusions would be incontrovertible; but conditions here warrant an altogether different view.

Upon the invitation of Major Chas. E. Davis, the Commanding Officer, the Red Cross opened an office here about six weeks ago, and it is presumed that the Y. M. C. A. had the same invitation when it began operations a little later. It is not for a moment to be supposed that Major Davis intended to ask these two organizations to come here as competitors, as the writer in Bombproof seems to think they are becoming. It is hardly fair to the Commanding Officer to think that he would stage the two benevolent institutions against each other, nor to the two organizations to suppose that they would allow themselves to be thus staged. So the idea that the Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A. "are virtually entering as competitors in the same field" must be dismissed, for the facts in the case do not permit such a conclusion.

It is well known that the work of the Red Cross, in war service, is three fold. The relief work is varied and multitudinous, far too much so to mention in detail in a brief article. The communication service between hospital patients and their friends, or

(Concluded on Page 10)

# WAYNEWOOD THEATRE

Program July 29th to August 3rd

—MONDAY, JULY 29—

"THE BELGIAN"

Starring Walker Whiteside and  
Valentine Grant.

The scenes of this story are  
laid in Belgium and France.  
The action takes place prior to  
the outbreak of the war and ex-  
tends through the period which  
follows the kaiser's advance into  
martyred Belgium.

ADMISSION—15 and 25 Cents

—TUESDAY, JULY 30—

JACK PICKFORD

—In—

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ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents

—WEDNESDAY, JULY 31—

THEDA BARA

—In—

"DUBARRY"

(Fox Standard in 7 Ree's)  
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—THURSDAY, AUGUST 1—

BILLIE BURKE

—In—

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—FRIDAY, AUGUST 2—

ARTCRAFT SPECIAL

And

CURRENT EVENTS

ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents

—SATURDAY, AUGUST 3—

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(Episode No. 11)

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

—IN—

"A NIGHT OUT"

BRONCHO BILLY

—In—

"A CLOSE CALL"

ADMISSION—10 and 15 Cents

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Soldiers' Mothers, Wives, Sweethearts and Friends are welcome at

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Amusements of all kinds. Excellent orchestra, Regular Dances

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F. O. Dunham

Proprietor



MILLIONS OF .45's;

TWO PER SOLDIER

IS LATEST ORDER

The .45 is coming into its own. The kicking, fire-spitting weapon, heretofore carried only by the artillery and cavalry, is to be part of the equipment of every line regiment.

To quote from The North American Review's War Weekly under date of July 26th:

"Despite strong opposition from the line, our ordnance officers have insisted that it would be extremely foolish to omit the .45 from general use in the service. When the first contingents of American troops were sent abroad the small detachments of cavalry carried .45's, but none of the infantry was equipped with them. The army assumed that we would naturally follow the experience of our Allies and use hand grenades and bayonets for close fighting.

'One incident opened the eyes of General Pershing's staff to the value of the .45 as a trench weapon.

"An American sergeant was called from a dugout and summoned to surrender by a German lieutenant in command of half a dozen men. When the lone American reached the surface he found the Germans standing a few feet away from the entrance with drawn bayonets. He whipped out his automatic, blew the lieutenant's brains out and killed two of the astounded soldiers within much less time than it takes to tell it. The other Germans retreated as he shoved in a fresh 'clip.'

"This incident was followed immediately by others of the same sort. General Pershing thereupon cabled Washington to make millions of automatics instead of thousands, so that each soldier could be equipped with a pair of them. The Ordnance Department is rushing work on new factories and the General Staff has concluded that the American .45 will do much more deadly work in the trenches than grenades, bombs or any other weapons devised abroad.

"The bullet is 50 per cent bigger than that used in the machine gun, while the extreme smallness of the weapon, coupled with its capacity for rapid fire, makes it ideal for fighting at close quarters."

#### CHURCH SERVICE TOMORROW

Dr. W. M. Sikes, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will have charge of the services at the Government Hospital tomorrow at 3 o'clock.

16 WERE NATURALIZED

Afens at the U. S. Army Hospital  
Become American Citizens Before Judge Ferguson

For the purpose of conferring citizenship on quite a number of alien soldiers at the U. S. Army Hospital No. 18 Judge Ferguson continued the Canton watershed case Friday afternoon until Monday morning. General Robert D. Gilmer, a special attorney of the government, was here for the purpose of conducting the cases and preparing the papers. He had already made visits to Camps Meade and Humphries on the same kind of mission.

The following is a list of these new citizens and their former nationality:

John O'Leary, of Kelly, Ireland, of the 22nd Co., 6 Bn., Reg. 152 Depot Brigade.

William Herbert Madden, Castlebar, Ireland, soldier at U. S. Hospital, Waynesville. Was draftsman on Long Island.

Ignac Meksula, a native of Russia, stationed at local Army Hospital.

Soloman Wechsler, Berlad, Roumania, now serving at local Army Hospital.

Paul Scura, a native of Italy, 152 Depot Brigade, formerly lived in New York and was a barber.

James Francis O'Brien, of Ireland, Co. A., Pioneer Infantry, lived formerly in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Corny Hanson, Copenhagen, Denmark, cook at local Army Hospital.

Venturo Meragno, Barra, Italy, serving at local Army Hospital.

John Malcolm McLeod, of Canada, serving in Co. E., 2nd Bn., 20th Engineers.

John Francz, Reste, Austria, 1st U. S. Engineers, been in U. S. army 16 years.

James Joseph Kelly, Limerick, Ireland, local Army Hospital.

William Haas, Germany, Co. M, 51st Infantry.

John Joseph Mullarkey, county of Galway, Ireland, 26th Co., 152nd Depot Brigade.

John Dennison, Galway, Ireland, married, lived in Brooklyn, N. Y., local Army Hospital.

Joseph Willing, Berne, Switzerland, local Army Hospital.

Christ August, Crete, Greece, Co. G, 1st Pioneer Infantry.

Captain: Your rank, sir?

Rookie: I know it, Cap. That's just what the sergeant told me.—Yale Record.

THEIR HOME TOWN

SEES THE FOLLOW-

ING LUCKY ONES

Since July 14th several men have received furloughs and are now at home. In most cases the furloughs were for 21 days.

Those furloughed during the last week are: Grover C. Pitman, A. S. Howard (Det.), Harold V. Meakin, Frank A. Dorsey, Arvid V. Johnson, Merrell L. Thorpe, James R. Bell, Geo. W. Pennington, C. E. Blackenhorn, Frank W. Driscoll, John A. Murch, Rollo Carmichael, Anthony Bramlette, James W. Hartley, Rufus W. Jackson, William J. Either, Tommie Wynn and Tommie Eagle.

#### OBITUARY

Captain Spencer Franklin, M. R. C.

The funeral of the late Captain Spencer Franklin, M. R. C., took place last Tuesday, July 22nd, from the Killian home. Interment was made in the local cemetery. Captain Franklin is survived by a widow and one daughter.

Every military honor due an officer and a soldier of the United States Army was accorded the body during the service at the home and in the march to the cemetery.

Spencer Franklin was born in Washington, D. C., May 16, 1867. After graduating from Flushing Institute, Long Island, and the Medical College of the University of New York, he was attached for a time to the medical staff of the Home for Incurables at Fordham, N. Y. Later he was in the Marine Hospital Service in New Orleans and Honduras and subsequently took charge of the hospital at Subangoras, Costa Rica.

At the beginning of the war he had a flourishing practice in Costa Rica which he gave up to enter the Service with the rank of Captain. He was appointed Post Surgeon at Ft. Caswell, N. C. From there he was ordered to Fort Sevier, Ga., to await orders transferring him to the Philippines. The deceased was a personal friend of Surgeon General Gorgas.

#### THOSE SUBSCRIPTIONS

There was a slight hitch in the distribution of the first issue of Bombproof, due to the haste with which the idea of a Post weekly was conceived and brought to fruition.

Hereafter the management hopes to get a Bombproof to every subscriber on time. You are asked to cooperate by reporting any delay or failure to deliver to Pvt. Robert Kal-muk, Circulation Manager.

**BOMBPROOF**

Published by and for the Enlisted Personnel of U. S. Gen. Hospital 18

P. F. SIFTON.....Editor

**ASSOCIATE EDITORS**

Sgt. H. J. McCants, Pvt. Jno. S. Piper

Sgt. J. H. WITZEN, Athletic Editor

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Cpl. W. N. GEBHARD, As. Adv. Mgr.

Pvt. R. N. KALMUK, Circ. Manager

Sgt. W. M. SHOOP.....Treasurer

Capt. WILCOX, M. R. C.....Advisor

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SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1918

Dryly speaking, we wonder what was invented after the Russians shut down on Vodka.

Its 300 per cent proof, judging from the speed at which the Russians passed the Delirium Tremens stage some time since.

About the War: Has anyone present ever heard a Tommy or a Jock rave over the killing of Edith Cavell? Answer: No.

Everyone but the American press gives her equality with the thousands of patriots of the male gender. Why be mawkish? Honor her as one who died IN LINE OF DUTY, the highest tribute possible.

**The Offensive Will Cost?**

What is to be the cost of the present Allied offensive? For the last ten days we have been exulting in the glorious advances of our forces. Our self-respect, our pride and our good name has been justified. We can say, without boasting, that the soldiers of the United States of America are second to none. But many of us have thought little of the cost. We have not been preparing ourselves for the sum total of killed and wounded, the

inevitable price. It is well that we should do so, now.

The American soldiers have been in the trenches eight months. Up to the present time the total reported casualties have been something under 13,000.

In the present drive, however, there are more American soldiers engaged than have been together in severe fighting since this country entered the war. General March announces that there are six American divisions on the line between Soissons and Chateau Thierry, the storm center of the present activity. Thus, with 40,000 men to the division we have 240,000 men on the line.

British authorities count on at least 25 per cent casualties per week when on the offensive. This will bring our losses for the first week of the offensive to approximately 50,000.

From these figures we must not flinch. We have declared for force, force to the uttermost. We are fighting for all that mankind holds sacred, the chastity of American womanhood, political and economic freedom. For this the highest price is not too dear.

**VOLLEY BALL PROVING****A FAVORITE PASTIME**

Every day when "Old Sol" spreads his glad rays, the men of the Post can be seen knocking the "Old Volley Ball" around and wishing it was the hated "Kaiser." In an impromptu game played a couple of weeks ago the non-coms defeated a picked team of "the boys who work" in a very close game and now the privates are all "het up" and demand satisfaction. They are practising regularly and getting into fine shape and are likely to turn the tables. It now behooves the non-coms to get busy or those privates will crow loud and long.

By the way the non-coms have yet to meet defeat; they sure did hand the privates a beating in the game of Independence Day.

**IN BACKWATER**

Half the world is fighting and Adventure walks abroad to smile on those who dare. Yet more—she has this other urge: that all that men dare in her name is for the Right, for Country and for God.

But we, from those who first picked up the glove thrown down, are here among the high flung silent mountains. Remote. Apart from all the world.

We watch, the ones who are not over-weary, the battle as one who sees a play, wherein, perchance, one knows the actors. But as for playing in it, we who would have stayed till "Curtain" echoed up and down the line, have naught to do.

An anti-climax this, the pacing up and down beneath the non-committal trees; the gazing at the mist-hung heights we may not conquer; the knowing that the homefolks are quite happy we are safe, and yet—they wish we might have stuck it out. A glorious play, made farcial by all the Fates—or God!

The Future—ah, yes, far in the years to come Adventure in another garb is beckoning to us. Adventure of another sort—all indistinct, but real and luring in Her mystery.

We follow down the path of Now, nor know the coursing of Tomorrow nor the highway of the Years To Be. And the urge is still Adventure, the Adventure of the Never-Known.

**ORPHEUS FOUR PLEASES****IN BARBER SHOP CHORDS****AND "KENTUCKY BABE"**

Close harmony lovers had the first treat in many months when the Orpheus Four, of Los Angeles, opened the summer program of the Y. M. C. A. Thursday night at the Hospital.

Hula medleys with ukelele and the "shredded wheat" dance by the Bass, Southern lullabys and the latest war songs followed each other, each number being given with the snap and precision that stamped the singers as professionals.

**SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A.****The Royal Cafe**

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

PHONE ORDERS TAKEN

Opp. Depot

Phone 63

Waynesville, N. C.





#### SPEAKING OF BUMPER PEACHCROPS INTRODUCING: NURSES AND BRANCH IN THE BRANCHES

Quite some high—these four nurses, the Misses Butler, Branch, Bergensteck and "Judy," judging from the inflation of the ex-dietitian's bou-doir cap.

(Chief Owens please skip.) All things to the Mighty! Not alone the unmarried but the Benedict Lieuts. are fair prey for Thee! Alas for Cinderella!

Annette Kellerman (beg pardon!) Kelmar has nothing on Fisher when it comes to setting up exercises, 'tis said.

#### WARD JOTTINGS

Beaty, the upstanding 5th Field Artilleryman, is reduced to a Whitewing minus the broom.

Danny Clark is swathing his limbs in REMARKABLE leggins these days. REEMARKABLE!

Pvt. York is the accredited lecturer on Tall Buildings peppered with Bright Lights to dancing fair ones who Have Been There.

"Stonewall" left these diggin's for home Tuesday, having acquired two wrapped leggins. He refused to budge an inch until he got them.

Pvt. Inglis came to the front Tuesday after sundown by reason of an effulgence on his proboscis. Miss Cleland nursed the patient during the ordeal.

Dad Finn made his debut in the Mess Hall Tuesday at luncheon.

Pvt. Guy Combs, the ex-M. P., informs us that he is back at his old trade. His ability to hold the right hand the right way is—well, its marvelous.

Most of the men at the Tents are sporting new uniforms. Case of "New Clothes, New Soldiers."

Pvt. Galleher, at one time a muddlogging member of the Aviation Corps, has gone Sifton's jackie hat one better by manufacturing a rakish trench cap to do one to three o'clock drill in.

## The Waynesville and Annex

### Pharmacies

M. H. REEVES, Proprietor

PHONES 1 and 16

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

We take great pride in our two drug stores—not vain pride, but the kind of pride that makes us use every endeavor to please our customers and to make them the best and most reliable drug stores in town.

For instance—take our system of checking when we fill a prescription; it is made up just exactly as it is called for and with a care that precludes all possibilities of error.

Our perfumes, toilet accessories, soaps, powders, and similar articles are sufficient to supply all demands.

Our Royal Ice Cream Parlor—the finest in the state—and our soda fountains at both places are strictly sanitary.

We appreciate the patronage of all.

## GREASEBALL'S GROANS

Pvts. Finn and Copeland were at the deaf and dumb opera together. Copeland asked Finn how he liked the pitcure. Finn replied: "Fine, only I can't hear what they're saying."

\* \* \*

Sgt. 1st. Class George, the Francis X. Bushman of the Tents, claims that when a baseball stops rolling—it look round.

\* \* \*

At that, you can't get around it!

\* \* \*

Pvt. Hart says he wasn't even a candidate for Corporal O'Brien's dummy before he was elected into the silent end of the Corporal's tailoring business.

\* \* \*

For the love of Michael somebody give Slim Cleland two bits and get him out of the way!

\* \* \*

Twelve! Two box cars!

\* \* \*

Back to the cut-up palace, Slim.

\* \* \*

Next!

\* \* \*

Lt. ——— walked into an African golf tournament the other day and then wanted to know why none of the boys hollered "Fore!"

Carl said it was because the Lt.'s shoes had rubber heels.

\* \* \*

No, that's not a sawmill next to the large tent. Just the M. P. gang indulging in a slumber party.

\* \* \*

Cpl. Berkowitz, the Grenadier of Tent Alley, says that some of the boys will be manicuring boulevards if they don't get in on time.

\* \* \*

There are only two things we hate.

\* \* \*

Pvt. Gerald Duval Foley's singing is both of them.

\* \* \*

You may have heard: Private Covington saying that Valley Forge was just a movie frame-up compared to the one we are now attending.

\* \* \*

Don't for Soldiers: Don't imagine Thomas isn't fast color. He CAN'T

be faded. We know.

\* \* \*

Pvt. Ben Lesene, of Tent Alley is doing all the carpenter work. On the LEVEL, he is as PLANE and SQUARE as any soldier we ever SAW.

\* \* \*

Don't shoot! Splinters are dangerous.

## RUMORS

Prize Rumor of the Week: That E. Briggs Riblet, 1st Lt., M. R. C., has had his compliments accepted as per regulations more times than Mae Tinee, the official film-play praiser of the Chicago Trib.

That Miss McKinley, the tiniest nurse in the Army, wants to go to Eagle's Nest to say "Good morning" to the sun.

That several other nurses are finding out how far they can really walk.

That Pvt. Martens is the champ "reporter" of the A. E. F.

That reporting early, even as early as 1:30 a. m., hath its advantages, such as—

That Henry, the syncopated agitator of the Bones, is going to break into print in Bombproof.

That he got some stationery by promising to do so.

That Pvt. MacPherson has not noticed Ye Movie Queen.

That, nevertheless, he eats ice cream.

That Cupid Gebhardt's moustache camouflage was sprouted on request.

That Chief Owens' green dress disguise got her a perfectly new recital of "Over the Top" from a new patient last Sunday.

should use some of the hair-raising yarns of its subscribers for stories.

That the Editor won't allow it.

That he lives too near the readers to get away with it.

That someone really intended to turn in a rumor.

That he did.

That it couldn't be printed.

That it was a good one.

That he will try again.

That he is sorry.

That a "cheese factory" has been started on the premises—workmen needed; none WHO DRINK MILK need apply! Applicants will be interviewed between the hours of 11 a.

## HOW DID YOU DIE?

(By Edmund Vance Cook)

Did you tackle that trouble that came your way

With a resolute heart and cheerful  
Or hide your face from the light of day

With a craven soul and fearful?  
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,

Or a trouble is what you make it.  
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,

But only how did you take it?

You are beaten to earth? Well, well, what's that;

Come up with a smiling face!  
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,

But to lie there—that's disgrace.  
The harder you're thrown, why the higher you bounce,

Be proud of your blackened eye!  
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts;

It's how did you fight and why?

And though you be done to the death, what then?

If you battled the best you could,  
If you played your part in the world of men,

Why the Critic will call it good,  
Death comes with a crawl, or comes with a pounce.

And whether he's slow or spry,  
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,

But only how did you die?

—(The above is reprinted from the London Daily Mail by request)

## THAT TENNIS COURT

The tennis court, by reason of the work of Physical Director Park, has been put in fine shape and several players have already taken advantage of it.

Patients may use the court during the morning, by permission of their ward surgeons. Racquets and balls may be had at the Y. M. C. A. Tent.

## THE 50-50 GAME

If you want your choice of running to first or third on a hit call for the big ball and the Playground Ball Guide at the "Y" Tent. The game is played with a large ball and bat, similar to the one used for indoor baseball. It resembles indoor baseball to

PALMER HOUSE

MRS. L. B. PALMER

PIGEON STREET

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.



## VERSE OF THE WEEK

### "WORDS TO THE WISE"

(Festina Lente)

No one can make you still, at ease,  
They only the WAY can tell.  
Believe me, I know, for I've been  
there, and lo,  
'Tis the only way to get well.  
Don't fume and fret but keep out of  
the wet,  
And rest your mind as well;  
If you don't you will wish that you  
had, I bet,  
For it takes quite a time to get  
well.

### TRENCH POETRY

My parents taught me not to smoke,  
I don't.  
Or listen to a naughty joke,  
I don't.  
They told me that I should not wink  
At pretty girls, or even think  
About intoxicating drink,  
I don't.  
To dance or flirt is very wrong,  
I don't.

### HAVING TO DO WITH FISHES AND EGGS!

Mrs. Owen would a FISHER be  
So she plucked a BRANCH from off  
a tree;  
A PINNEY she paid for a hook and  
line,  
"Now," thought she, "all things are  
fine."  
She fished all day with not a bite,  
"Oh, dear!" she thought, "this is not  
WRIGHT."  
She journeyed home and then she  
BEGGS  
Instead of fish some hard boiled eggs.  
To the woods sometimes she still does  
go  
But with never a hook or line in tow.  
The BUTLER finds her appetite keen  
And we—we call her our fairy queen.

Some men chase women, wine & song,  
I don't.  
I don't kiss girls, not even one,  
I do not know just how it's done,  
You wouldn't think I'd have much fun,  
I don't.

### PATIENTS TO HAVE A BASEBALL TEAM

By a recent order all ambulant patients will be permitted to play ball. Out at the tents a team has already been organized and the dark horses are limbering up the soupers. They are out to clean up the Detachment nine in the first game. After that they will either line up with the Post team and against all comers or go to Azalea to show the hole in the bat to the would-be sluggers from the Bowery.

### BASEBALL TILT BILLED TODAY

This afternoon at 3 o'clock two picked teams from the Detachment will stake an elimination game on the Fair Grounds diamond. Up to late last night the batteries had not been announced but it is probable that "Dusty Miller," the heavyweight port-sider, will hurl against Sgt. Archer, one time semi-pro star.

Sgt. Weitzen, manager of the Detachment nine, comes out with a challenge to any team in the vicinity with open dates. He may be addressed in care of the Hospital.

## Depot Ice Cream Parlor

Under New Management

—O—O—O

Lunches made up at  
short notice.

Rooms to Rent

—O—O—O

When you pass the Depot you meet us. Drop in for that Cooling Coca-Cola. Cigars, Candy—and the rest.

—O—O—O

PHONE 13

## WAYNESVILLE HARDWARE CO.

WISHES EVERY SOLDIER BOY

sojourning in Waynesville may enjoy his stay here; that some of them will like our beautiful mountain country well enough to never leave it.

We do not ask them to do anything for us but DO ask them to call on us for any favor we can do them.

Bless them! May they live long and prosper.

W. T. DENTON, Mgr.

## THE PRIVATE

He kicks about meagre pay, he kicks  
about the grub;  
He swears by all that's holy that his  
corporal is a dub;  
To him each regulation is a source  
of much distress—  
But he's never sick on pay day, and  
he's never late for mess.  
He cusses reveille and drill; he tries  
to skip retreat;  
He howls about the effort that it costs  
him to look neat;  
When work in any form looms up,  
he tries hard to renig—  
But he's strong for playing poker, and  
he's great on bunk fatigue.  
He crabs about each feature of his  
military life;  
His idea of delight is to engage in  
verbal strife;  
He prides himself on knowing every  
pessimistic trick—  
And the height of his ambition is to  
register a kick.  
But he really doesn't mean it, for its  
just a clever ruse;  
And we know that chronic kickers  
have no time to get the blues;  
And if kickers make good fighters,  
then we're ready to begin  
To kick Fritz out of Flanders, all the  
way back to Berlin!

## Cribbings

## GETTING EVEN

A naval officer fell overboard. He was rescued by a deck hand. The officer asked his preserver how he could reward him.

"The best way, sir," said Jack, "is to say nothing about it. If the other fellows knew I'd pulled you out, they'd chuck me in."—Sailor's Magazine.

## TOO MUCH FOR THE CENSOR

"What a letter!" wailed the girl. "He tells me he loves me only thirty-seven times."

"Don't blame him for that letter," suggested an older head. "Somebody probably censored it."—Exchange.

## "MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE"

(German-American Version)

My country over sea,  
Deutschland, is sweet to me;  
To thee I cling.

For thee my honor died,  
For thee I spied and lied,  
So that from every side  
Kultur mght ring.

—Life.

## SOME FIGHT!

An American negro stevedore assigned to the great docks in southwestern France had written several letters to his black Susanna in Jacksonville, Fla., when she wrote back saying:

"You-all don't nevah tell me nothin' 'bout de battle a-tall. Tida Sublet's Dave done wrote her all about how he kotedched two Germans all by hisself and kilt three mo'."

The stevedore was reluctant to tell his girl that he was doing manual labor and that his only accoutrement was the tinware from which he ate his war bread, "slum" and coffee. His reply ran:

"Dear Sue:—De battle am goin' on. You would faint if I tole yuh de full details. Ah'm standin' in blood up to mah knees, and every time Ah move Ah step on a daid German. We're too close to use our rifles, and we're bitin' and gougin' 'em. At one time me and two othah nggahs was hangin' onto de Crown Prince wid our teeth, an' old Papa Kaiser done beat us off wid a fence rail untwell reeumfosements come!"—Life.

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## RED CROSS AND Y. M. C. A.

## DIFFER IN THEIR WORK

(Continued from First Page)

between prisoners and their home people, is also a great work. The recreational work is no less important, although it is not so well known as the other two, and not so universally done. In hospitals and camps, both in this country and France, the Red Cross has opened assembly halls for moving picture shows, lectures, and other entertainments, besides rest rooms, libraries, reading rooms and pavilions for the use of the sick men in the army.

## Major Davis' Attitude

The facts here, as Major Davis has pointed them out to the writer, are as follows: "There are two distinct fields of work for the Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A. The national organizations of both societies have agreed on the division of the work of providing aid and comfort to the sick, and recreation and entertainment for the enlisted personnel of the Army. The Red Cross provides in occupied territory with the Armies, or in our own country for the care of the civilian population and in cantonments, camps, and hospitals for the entertainment and additional comforts for the sick, providing for this purpose in some camps, Hostess houses, Nurse's Recreation rooms, and buildings for the comfort and entertainment of the patients in hospitals and quarters. These buildings are usually provided with recreation halls, reading and writing rooms, and in some instances, rest rooms for visitors to patients.

The Y. M. C. A. provides buildings suitable for the spiritual welfare and entertainment of the enlisted personnel of cantonments, camps and hospitals, in a place suitable for all kinds of entertainments, reading rooms, writing rooms, and athletic equipment for the entertainment, training and development of the men in the service. The athletic equipment provided is of great assistance to the several organizations in camps, relieving them of the hardship of providing such equipment at their own expense. Until such camps or organizations are on a permanent basis, the Army has no means of providing funds for such equipment.

It will be seen that while the equipment of both societies may be similar in camps, their functions are separate and cannot in any way conflict or compete.

In General Hospital No. 18, the necessity for a division of the work of these two societies is even greater than elsewhere and their field of work

## P. M. ON M. P.

I, the undersigned, do solemnly swear that the following is a true summary of a typical afternoon's M. P. duty.

Report at M. P. Headquarters at Tipton's furniture store.

Say "Howdy!" to Squire Tipton.

Adjust the belt to fit a man after Mac takes it off.

Stroll out on the street and salute some officer (any officer) to let him know I'm on the job.

Look at the passes of a few men and tell them "Get in on time."

Report to Doc Liner's office for tooth pulling.

Get a few "Dopes" from curious civilian or Greaseball.

Doll up to meet the afternoon train to get a Spartanburg rookie without a pass.

Catch ambulance for supper.

Say "Evenin'" to Squire Tipton.

After looking over the boys' passes and seeing who makes the picture show.

Drift down to the Gordon and urge Cle'and and York to "beat it."

On way home stop at the depot to see who holds converse with Gandy or with Gandy's hat. Then if all is serene up to the hospital into bed until Greaseball lifts his voice on high at 7:10 a. m.

Signed and attested,  
CLINTON T. CLEMENTS.

is widely separated. The close association of the well and the sick during hours of recreation cannot be regarded as comptible with the best interests of either and in a hospital where the comfort of the patients should be our first consideration, it cannot be permitted.

The form of entertainment and recreation of patients is far different from that usually provided for the entertainment of men on duty at a post. The view, or the opinion expressed in the article "Get Together" must have been based upon an erroneous knowledge of the work of these two great societies, and it is hoped that this statement will clear the minds of those who read that article, of any remote suspicion that there could be a foolish competition between these organizations which might result in the inefficiency of both and needless waste of public funds.

We are tremendously interested in the success of both these organizations in their respective fields of work, and firmly believe they will aid in making Hospital No. 18 one of the foremost institutions in the service for the care and healing of the sick."



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